

Trapped In Zootopia

by Gloverboy21

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Summary: 'Ken Blake of the time kids uses the Disney Book to travel to the world of Zootopia, a world ruled by animals...and only animals. But something goes terribly wrong when Ken is separated from his book and hunted by the citizens of Zootopia. Trapped and alone, Ken now has to find a way out of Zootopia.

1. Chapter 1

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Disney Adventures

_ **Trapped In Zootopia** _

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_ (Note: If you have Reader View, use it to read the stories) _

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><p>Chapter 1: An Audience with Yen Sid<p>

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The Disney book.

That's what this was all about.

Ken Blake and Shelly, his sister, were instructed by Yen Sid, the wizard of the Disney world within the pages of the book, that the book itself needed two guardians to keep it and the owner safe. The two Blake siblings sat together on Ken's bed in his room. They were there to learn the mysterious ways of the book. Not exactly a dramatic surrounding, considering they were hearing words from Yen

Sid that would change their lives.

The old wizard was in the room now. But Ken knew that he was only projecting himself in hologram form from the pages of the Disney book of his own world.

"Ken is now the new keeper of the book," said Yen Sid, who's image shimmered. "With your mother no longer as the keeper of the book as she was long ago, it now falls upon you. It may be an easy job compared to what a librarian does, but I think you'll agree it's an important one."

"I do. Yessir." Ken assured him.

Yen Sid, being a wizard of Disney, was an old man with a long, grey beard and blue robes that extended to the floor. He had small eyes with tiny pupils and on his head was his signature sorcerer hat. He had a stern-looking face that Ken was all too familiar with. And now his sister knew it too.

"Is there something you're not telling us?" Shelly asked. She was still a little new to this whole Disney book magic stuff that it was almost impossible for her to keep up.

Yen Sid smiled a little. "The magic within the book has gotten stronger. But the new worlds within are unexplored. As a keeper of the book, Ken, you are privileged to explore them. But..."

"But what?" Shelly asked.

"Do you know how the book and it's magical powers of travelling to it's worlds came to be?" Said Yen Sid.

"No, not really," said Ken. "only a little, but not a lot."

"Well then," Yen Sid said. "I shall tell the both of you of how it came to be..."

Yen Sid broke off. His image flickered slightly. He raised a hand and his image became more focused.

"Much better."

"Are you all right?" said Shelly.

"Not to worry," said Yen Sid. "The magic within the pages can cause this sometimes, but it only happens once on occasion."

He caressed his graying beard, thought for a moment then continued, "As I was saying, you know very little about the worlds within the book. Well, children, it all began with your mother."

"Our mom?" said Shelly and Ken in unison, astounded.

"Yes, indeed," said Yen Sid. "The book, as you know, belonged to your mother, Jane. She acquired the book back when Walt Disney World in the 90's was new and was starting to become the happiest place on earth. But in those days there was no happiness. Only the haunted mansion. And the Dread Family."

"The Dread family and the book are connected somehow?" said Ken. He knew who the Dread family were. They were the five stone busts along the path toward the Haunted Mansion at Walt Disney World. Those things really gave him the creeps.

"Indeed, Ken," said Yen Sid as he let out a heavy sigh. "The Dread family are now just five ghosts trapped within stone, but they were responsible for the book's creation.

The Haunted Mansion's dark and dreaded atmosphere has always caused some negative emotions among park visitors. And that was all the Dread family needed for their plan to escape the confines of their stoney prison. And the chance came when a discorded book was left in the bushes behind their statues. It was a normal, hard-covered book that would act as the gateway for the ghosts to escape. When one of the staff members found the book and brought it inside the Haunted Mansion itself, the supernatural power within entered the book and the portal to the Disney worlds was created.

Yen Sid stroked his beard again and went on.

"Over the course of time within the mansion, as you'd expect, the book began to fill with Disney magic from the Dread family's passion and desire to become free from the mansion and their stone prison."

"But they never did, did they?" said Shelly.

Yen Sid nodded patiently and continued.

"No, they did not, Shelly. The book was found by your mother in the lost and found box and she took it with her. The Dread family's plan to free themselves from the Haunted Mansion was thwarted by a little girl. But if the book had stayed within the confines of the mansion for another year, the negative Disney magic would have brought the Dread family back to full power. And they would be able to crossover into your world as living, breathing beings."

Ken shivered. "What an unpleasant thought. Having real ghosts in our world."

Yen Sid nodded and said, "But since that day, the magic of Disneyland and the happiness within it's people had brought much magic to the pages of the book. Your mother knew of the book's magic, but could not journey into the flume and see the worlds within like you have, Ken. She had started to grow out of believing; and that's a fact. The book was then taken home with her and placed within the attic; forgotten."

"Until now," said Ken. "The book's with me and I can travel to the Disney worlds within the pages, right?"

Yen Sid nodded. "However, the book has also been charged with more powerful Disney magic-the magic that flows within the hearts of people who have experienced the wonderful world of Disney. Now more then ever, new worlds are open to you, Ken."

"How many new worlds are there?" asked Ken.

"It's unclear how many," Yen Sid sighed as he folded his hands into

his large robes. "Even I can not foreknow what worlds are within the pages of this book, but you will, Ken."

Yen Sid's image flickered and began to fade. The book then closed, the blue light fading until it was gone.

"Well, that wasn't very useful," Shelly said as she shrugged her shoulders. "We don't know what kind of places there are in the book. Do you think they're safe to explore or..."

Ken thought it over. "Well, I don't know. I've only ever explored the world of The Good Dinosaur with Arlo and Spot. I didn't see any other worlds since I came back from that experience."

Shelly understood that much. After her brother had come back from his adventures in the prehistoric world, she couldn't believe what had happen to him. Ken had come back with bruises and cuts and with his clothes wet and torn.

"It's a good thing that you came back from that in one piece," said Shelly. "I thought mom was going to flip when she saw your cuts."

"Well, that was for sure," said Ken. "But now I want see more worlds more then ever in those pages. I can't wait."

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The day for another adventure in the book came the next Saturday morning. Ken had dressed in is usual T.W.C clothes. They were new thanks to the T.W.C's contribution to the family.

Shelly and Ken's parents were going out for the whole morning. It was perfect. With the parents gone the siblings knew that they would not be disturbed while the book was in use.

Ken, too excited to have even slept, had eaten breakfast as quickly as he could, and then dashed back upstairs to his room. Shelly was there waiting for him, the book open to the already glowing page.

"All set?" Shelly asked excitedly.

"You bet, sis," said Ken as he moved over to the book. The page shimmered and the familiar musical Disney notes started up. The portal's round, spiralling hole opened within the page. Before it had open, the title of the world appeared on the blank page.

Zootopia.

Ken didn't know what this world would be like. Truth was, he had no idea. Zootopia was just another mystery to him. Shelly had wanted to come on this adventure, but Ken had told her that he had to check it out first before they both could see it. Shelly was a little disappointed. She really wanted to see the worlds within the pages of the Disney book. But knew she would get her chance someday.

Ken stepped forward and felt the familiar pull that swooped him up and pulled him into the flume. Next stop; The world of Zootopia.

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2. Chapter 2

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Chapter 2: A being from another world

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><p>Honey Badger awoke from the sounds from her phone in her apartment in Rainforest District.<p>

She knew that alarm all too well. Something was coming. And was heading straight for Zootopia.

She quickly got out of bed but didn't bother to dress herself, as she was already dressed in her army clothes that consisted of a tank-top and army pants. She adjusted her earrings as she made her way down to her kitchen. Her apartment was on ground level and that's how she liked it. He rushed to her sink, crawled under it, and unlocked the hatch that led down into her bunker. The vertical earth tunnel's steps only led half way down. However, that wasn't a problem for Honey. She was use to climbing up the half made steps.

Once she was on the ground Honey made her way toward the wall of her messy bunker that had several computers setup. The screens were on and showing signals that indicated that there was a disturbance in the universe. Something was coming to Zootopia...or was already here. Honey traced the screen with her paw, muttering to herself. The blips showed that the signal was coming from the slummy part of Downtown. Right near Lionheart AVE and a little near Peaks ST.

Honey smiled. This was her chance to prove that there was such a thing as other beings from other worlds. It had paid that she had setup motion special sensors years ago. Back to when she believed that sheep were responsible for crop circles and were really aliens. Of course no animal believed her. They all thought that she was nuts.

And some of them were right, but Honey was never nuts. Just a little eccentric with her conspiracy theories.

But this was real.

A being from another world was here in Zootopia. And she, Honey Badger, would be the one to find it. The implications to this find would be tremendous! But she had to hurry to Lionheart AVE as fast as she could. If any animal saw this visitor from another world before she had a chance to find it, they would call the ZPD and they in turn would try to capture it. Honey had to move fast from the Rainforest district and to Downtown Lionheart AVE, quickly.

Gathering her equipment and weapons, Honey made her way back up through the hatch, out of her kitchen and apartment, and onto the streets of Rainforest district.

Honey needed to move fast. Her portable tracker's signal only caught weak blips on the screen. But that was not what worried her. If this mysterious being was dangerous, she would have no choice but to use her tranquilizer dart to capture it. But it could also escape and get lost within the vast stretch of the city if it got away from her. So time was everything.

(*)

Ken felt the familiar pull into the book, the magical portal sucking him in, and then he was flying through the interstellar tunnel itself toward the mysterious world of Zootopia. He was used to the feeling of total weightlessness through the tunnel and always enjoyed the images that showed through the outer walls. This time there were images of the anthropomorphic world of Robin Hood. Ken saw Friar Tuck, Maid Marian, Little John, and Robin himself. There were more images that featured the Gummi Bears from Disney Morning Afternoon. There was Ducktales and even Floppy Dogs, and Chip 'n Dale Rescue Rangers.

Ken had a feeling that this world was going to be an all animal world. If that was the case, then he was going to be the only human to be in Zootopia. He didn't have much more time to think. The tunnel was beginning to slow him down.

Ken positioned himself in a standing posture, readying himself. The musical Disney notes faded and he felt his feet touch solid ground. As soon as the portal closed behind him, Ken found himself standing in an ally between two buildings. As usual, the Disney book appeared and with it was the satchel that Ken was to carry it in. Ken took it and slung it over his shoulder.

He looked out of the ally and saw that it opened up to a sidewalk and street.

Once he was out of the ally, Ken wanted to get a better view.

To the 10 year-old it looked like a regular city street. He spotted a ladder above his head that appeared to a part of a fire escape. He jumped for it and his hands managed to grab onto the ladder. He pulled it down and climbed up onto the metal platform. Once that was done Ken made his way up the steps until he got to the top of the roof. Upon reaching the roof Ken got his first look at the world of Zootopia.

Ken saw all sorts of tall buildings that stretched up to the sky and looked like they were built by the citizens. Ken saw different districts in the far distance, one that was arctic looking and one that was similar to a Las Vegas desert in Nevada. What was even more shocking was what he saw when he looked down upon the city.

Animals_

But these were not ordinary Earth animals like from his world. These were anthropomorphic animals.

"Wow," Ken said, amazed as he let out a breath.

The animals wore clothes, some of them in business suits while others were in more casual attire. They wore no shoes on their feet which was funny to Ken. But it made sense. He looked around again and saw that he was in some kind of district. He saw key communal buildings, including a City Hall, a Police Department, and even a Central Station for trains. The heart of it all was a fountain in the central plaza. There were even double monorails that ran through the city. The sky was just as blue, the sun was just as yellow and the grass in the plaza were just as green like on his world. Another thing that caught his eye were the billboards. They were everywhere, advertising things he'd never heard of.

Ken saw large screens on the side of the buildings, one of which that had a singing and dancing gazelle pop singer named Gazelle. She was really pretty-looking with a tall, slender body, wavy blonde hair, and light brown eyes.

"I might as well explore this place while I'm here," Ken said to himself as he turned and made his way down the fire escape.

Once he was on the ground Ken walked out from among the ally and onto the sidewalk. He was a little apprehensive as he walked down the street. He didn't know how the animals here in this world would react to him being a human. But he'd worry about that later. He wanted to get some photos of the water fountain and the rest of the district.

Walking carefully off the crosswalk Ken made his way toward the fountain. It wasn't very long before the boy's presence became known. Ken felt several eyes on him. Some of the animals stopped in their tracks and backed away cautiously as he walked among them. Some animals murmured to each other as they kept their eyes on him. Some, like the children, had curious expressions on their faces. The bigger animals, who were adults, had looks of uneasy dislike and suspicion.

But Ken simply took it all in stride. He kept his eyes focused on the fountain ahead of him. But the feeling of so many eyes on him was starting to make him feel uncomfortable.

As Ken continued toward the fountain the large crowd of animals were, much to his mortification, starting to get larger. Some of them even took out iphones and cellphones, pointing the backsides of their devices at him to take pictures.

But Ken ignored them as best he could. When he reached the fountain he took out his own cellphone and started to take pictures. He paused long enough to see that more animals were gathering closer to him.

Getting more annoyed then nervous Ken rolled his eyes and let out an irritated mutter before putting away his cellphone, and walking away. Though it was more of a quick-walk then a casual walk.

A sudden sound of a police siren made him stopped in his tracks. Ken looked around for the source. The crowed of animals parted out of the way as two police-looking cruisers arrived on the scene. Ken had the unpleasant feeling that the officers in the cars were here for him.

A large Rhinoceros wearing a police officer uniform came out and was speaking in a radio. "This is Officer McHorn," It said. "we've spotted the creature from the photos sent in to the ZPD. We're closing in to contain it now!"

Uh-Oh!

Ken turned and ran for it. He heard McHorn yell out, "Subject is running! Send in officer Hopps and Wilde to pursue!" Ken didn't know who Hopps and Wilde were and really didn't want to know. He had to get out of there. He didn't know which direction he was going but it was better then staying where he was.

(*)

Elsewhere, Honey's portable tracker had gone haywire, beeping and with the signals getting stronger. The being from another world was here!

She had arrived at the ally four minutes ago, out of breath because she had been running. She swallowed, barely able to contain her excitement. She couldn't find the being since it was gone, but the tracker showed her where it was going. The red dot, now speeding along, was heading toward the climate wall.

"So that's where you're heading," Honey mumbled to herself with a smile. "Well, you won't get very far. I'll have you soon."

Upon hearing the sirens in the distance Honey knew that the ZPD were already following it as well. No. She had to get to the being first or else the ZPD would only lock it up and do who knows what with it.

And Honey knew for a fact that the ZPD had their finest officers for chasing down that being. Judy Hopps and her former friend, Nick Wilde.

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3. Chapter 3

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**Chapter 3: A book lost **

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><p>Ken ran as fast as he could through the street, adrenaline pumping through his body. He dodged around animals and cars, and even smaller cars driven by mice. He didn't know where he was running but it was better than being caught. He clutched the satchel close to him as he ran. He couldn't lose the Disney book here, not in a city like this.<p>

Ken then heard more sirens behind him. Looks like he didn't lose himself after all because when he turned around, he saw another police cruiser stop at the opening of the street. Out of the car stepped two animals that Ken recognized because he had seen them in his world many times in his neighborhood.

One was a female bunny. She was slender with gray fur, a pink nose, purple eyes, and wore a blue police uniform with a black vest, light gray knee pads, and a black utility belt.

The other running beside her was a slender, male fox. He had red fur, large ears, a cream muzzle, a dark purple nose, and green eyes. He, like his bunny companion, was also dressed in a police uniform.

When they spotted him running they gave chase. Ken really had to put the pedal to the metal now.

He took a left, then a right, and then another right. He looked behind him and saw that the two were still on his tail! These guys were not easy to lose.

He heard the bunny call out, "You might as well give up! You can't get away from us!"

"Yeah?" Ken called back over his shoulder. "Watch me!" he put on another burst of speed and headed down a narrow alleyway. He dodged around trash bins, avoiding colliding into them as he ran. He knew that the chase was going to end with either getting away, or getting captured.

Something whizzed by his face, causing him to flinch side ways. It was some kind of dart, like a tranquilizer dark.

Jeez!

Ken hated needles. And he hated getting stuck with them. These animals must have been serious if they were using weapons now.

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><p>Nick Wilde couldn't believe Judy had missed. Usually she was crack-shot when it came to using her trang gun to take down other criminals, but lately her mind had been on other things.</p>

"What's wrong, carrots?" Nick lightly teased as he ran. "losing your edge?"

"Not now, Nick," Judy shot back as she reloaded another dart. "I almost had it."

The two officers were closing in on their target and Judy, being the fastest of the two, could see that this strange creature that they were chasing was not from Zootopia. Or even from their world. Could this be a new species of animal? Well, whatever it was, it could run.

The creature soon came upon the wall that led to Tundratown. That wasn't good. There were access doors that could allow it to escape. But that wasn't happening anytime soon because when the creature reached the door and tried to open it, it found that it was locked from the inside.

"We got it now!" said Nick.

"It's trapped and cornered," replied Judy aiming her trang gun.

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><p>Ken had tried the door a second time but it was no use. It wouldn't open!</p>

He turned to face the approaching fox and bunny. He got down from the steps to face them. He wasn't too worried about fighting them. The both of them weren't much taller than he was. The bunny's ears only reached up to arms. But the fox was taller with his snout reaching up to his neck. And both of them looked like they could take him down, with or without the tranquilize darts.

"Put your paws or whatever you calls those things, in the air," The bunny officer told him firmly. "Get down on your knees, slowly."

Ken knew he had to do as he was told. If he didn't, he'd be looking forward to a dart in him. He was just about to get on his knees when the door behind him opened. Out stepped a black-furred, wolf who was wearing a long jacket and carrying a garbage can.

That was all Ken needed. Before the two officers could react, Ken sprang to his feet and dashed toward the open door.

"Halt!" shouted the bunny officer. "You there, close that door!" she

shouted to the wolf who had put the garbage can down but didn't seem to hear her, on account of him wearing headphones.

Nick took aim and just before the creature was through the open door, marked 'Tundratown passage', he fired his trang gun. The dart zoomed right at the creature's retreating form, but Nick didn't see it hit. The door closed with a 'click'. Locked.

"Did you hit it?" Judy asked hopefully. "I didn't see the dart hit."

Nick smiled artfully. "I think so, carrots. But now that thing, whatever it is, is in Tundratown. We better head back to ZPD headquarters. I just know that the chief is not going to like this."

Judy rolled her eyes. Bogo was seldom happy about any report that was brought in.

"Well, well," said a voice from behind them. They both turned in time to see Honey appear out from behind a bin. "If it isn't my favourite sly fox/conman; Nick Wilde."

Nick frowned and sighed upon seeing his old friend. "Hello, Honey," he said almost dully. "Had a few good sightings of sheep from space lately?"

"Ha ha, Wilde," Honey mocked with a fake laugh. "Mock me if you please, Nick, but I've been busy tracking that creature that you just lost."

Judy, who had met Honey some time ago, gave the honey badger a surprised look. "You've been tracking it?" she said. "How is that even possible?"

Honey held up her portable tracking device for the two to see. The signal on the screen was once again faint, it's blips steadily giving off a soft ping. She gave Nick a sly smile. "Bet you didn't know that I was right all along, eh, Nick?"

"Right about what?" Judy asked.

Nick raised an eyebrow. "Let me guessâ€¦it's a sheep conspiracy isn't it, Honey?" he said promptly.

Honey's eyes brightened. "Of course it is!"

Nick let out a teasing laugh. "Honey, I think you've been down in that bunker of yours for far too long. A sheep conspiracy? Give me a break."

"Laugh while you can, Nicolas Wilde," Honey's face twisted into a smile. "but that creature is probably a sheep from outer space in disguise. And I'll prove it."

Nick's face then became serious. "Honey, I think it's best that you head back to your apartment. This is a police matter. We can handle it."

"You don't have the authority to tell me where to go, Wilde!" Honey

hissed, her fur rising. "I have as much right to be here in this part of Zootopia as any animal."

"But that's where you are wrong, Miss Badger," said Judy, tapping her left foot. "Myself and Nick, our police positions, do have the authority to tell you where you shouldn't be. And right now you shouldn't be meddling with what the ZPD are investigating." You've dropped something, by the way." With a paw, Judy pointed to the ground where the Disney book lay flat on its cover.

Honey reached for it, her paw outstretched. But Nick swiped it off the ground, tucking it under his arm.

"My mistake," Nick said calmly. "It's mine" must have dropped it earlier during the chase -"

But Honey growled. "That belongs to that creature," she said reaching for the book. "Hand it over, Nick."

"Well now it's evidence for the ZPD," said Nick calmly as he gestured for her to leave. "see you around, Honey. And stay out of trouble."

Honey gritted her teeth. "Oh, just you wait, Nick Wilde. I'll prove to you and everyone in Zootopia that the sheep are behind this. Just you wait!"

With a final growl Honey passed Judy and Nick without another word. They watched as she disappeared around the corner of the alleyway.

"That Honey," sighed Nick. "always trying to prove that sheep are up to no good and that they are conspiring against predators."

Judy smiled. "Well, she is your friend, Nick."

"Anyhow, lets get going, carrots" said Nick, wanting to skip the subject. "I expect Bogo is not going to like what we have to report."

They turned and walked away toward their cruiser. Nick still had the book firmly under his arm. He tossed it in the back seat and climbed in next to Judy, who had put the key into the ignition.

As they drove back to the ZPD station Judy was pondering about the strange creature they had just encountered.

"Where do you think that creature came from?" asked Judy. "I've never seen anything like it before in my life."

"I'm not sure myself," said Nick as he put on his shades. "It had strange, colourful fur, but only on the top of its head. And a weird face. And even weirder; no tail."

Judy shivered a little. For a bunny like herself, she was not judgemental about looks from other animals in Zootopia. But the thought of not having a tail...the very thought was just too horrible. "I'm not one to judge by looks, Nick, but that sounds hideous." she said. "But it did look intelligent. Almost evolved intelligent. I think we should go back and fin..."

"Forget about it, Hopps," Nick said, cutting her off. "We need to get back to the precinct. And if that dart I fired really did hit that creature, then it would be knocked-out until we can retrieve it later."

"Why can't we get it now?"

Nick sighed. "Because ZPD does not have much authorization in Tundratown, that's why. We need Chief Bogo's authorization if we are going to get anywhere with getting that creature. So lets focus on that."

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><p>The sensation of a dart pricking him in the back was all Ken felt when he made his way through the door and into the passage. He felt dizzy at first but he tried to fight it. He had taken out the dart and put it in his pocket. He didn't know why he had done that. Perhaps it was the effect of the dart taking its toll on him and made it him delirious.<p>

Either way it didn't help much. Ken stumbled to the other door marked, 'Tundratown', and opened it.

The first thing to meet him was a blast of cold air. Then he felt himself tumbled down a set of steps and land face first into a mound of snow. As his vision blurred and became more darker Ken thought that he saw three figures standing near a river with floating ice floes.

And then lights outs.

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4. Chapter 4

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Chapter 4: The house of Koslov

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><p>"Morris, this is crazy!"<p>

"Come on, Lucy. He doesn't look that dangerous."

"Morris is right, Luc', he's a bit odd-looking. But I wouldn't call him dangerous."

"We don't know where he come from, Miles, or what the heck he is,"

"He is staying here in my room, Lucy, and that's final!"

"Your mom is gonna have us all arrested if she finds out that this thing is in here with us. Didn't you see the dart he had in his pants pocket? That's a ZPD tranquilizer."

"All the more reason we gotta' keep him hidden, Lucy."

Ken lay listening with his eyes still shut. He felt very dazed. The words he was hearing seemed to be travelling very slowly from his ears to his brain, so that it was difficult to translate. His limbs felt like concrete; his eyelids too heavy to lift.

"This is madness, Morris. We don't even know if he is a predator or prey animal."

"I think he's a little of both,"

"And he's just a kid like us, too."

"And I think he's waking up, guys."

Ken opened his eyes.

Everything was slightly blurred. Somebody had removed his clothes except for his underwear. He was lying in a bed that seemed a little small for him because his feet dangled a little over the edge. He opened his eyes and moved his head over on the pillow.

There were three, young animals standing a few feet from him. To ken, they looked like elementary school kids.

One was a Snow Leopard cub that wore a faded green t-shirt with a red, horizontal stripe. He also wore green khaki shorts, but no shoes.

The female leopard next to him wore a violet t-shirt with the symbol of a broken heart. She also wore a frilled, pink-purple skirt, but no shoes.

The Polar bear cub, who was in the middle, looked sort of soft and cute. His fur looked clean-like the filth of the world hadn't touched him. He wore a navy blue cap that he had on backward. His clothes consisted of a long-sleeved shirt that was dark blue on the sleeves and collar. He also wore gray shorts and was also shoeless.

And all three of them were looking at him.

Ken decided it was time to break the ice. He swallowed to make sure his voice would work and croaked out, "Where am I?" No points for originality but hey, he wanted to know.

The three animal kids didn't say anything. In fact they looked even more surprised that he could speak.

"Where am I" Ken said again.

The Polar bear cub stepped forward. "You're in my house," he said in a Russian sort of accent. "My friends and I brought you here. This is my room."

Ken looked around. This looked like a typical kids room just like his. Except it looked like something from Moscow in his world.

The Snow leopard stepped forward and asked, "I'm sorry to ask but what exactly are you?"

Ken was not really expecting that question, especially from a Snow leopard cub. He took a deep breath and answered directly. "I'm a human."

"A human?" said the female leopard cub.

Ken nodded. "That's right."

"What's your name?" asked the Polar bear cub.

"It's Ken," Ken replied as he sat up from the bed. When he was about to get out he realized one thing; he wasn't wearing his pants.

"Um...where are my pants, um...what's your name again?" he asked, looking around the room.

"I'm Morris," The Polar bear said with a smile, pointing to himself. "and these are my friends; Miles Silverpaw and Lucy Littleclaw."

Miles and Lucy both waved to him. Ken waved back.

"Now, as for your pants," said Morris, pointing to the door. "They're drying in the laundry room."

"Well, that's a relief," said Ken as he covered himself with the blanket. But then he asked, "Um...who undressed me?"

Both Morris and Miles pointed to Lucy. And Ken's mouth dropped. "You?" he said, almost appalled at the thought of being undressed by a girl.

Lucy gave Ken a playful smirk and then reassured him by saying, "I closed my eyes when I got to your pants. Miles and Morris were too chicken to undress you themselves."

"Hey, we're boys," Miles shot back, raising an eyebrow. "we can't go around unchanging each other."

"Yeah," agreed Morris.

Lucy rolled her eyes. "Boys," she muttered.

* * *

><p>After the effects of the tranquilizer had worn off completely, and when Lucy had left the room, Ken had gotten dressed in his dried clothes. The three animal kids wanted to know where he came from and Ken could see the excitement in their eyes, as well as curiosity. He guessed that he owed them that much for saving him.</p>

Ken kept out the Disney book and told them about the world that he came from by adding in the T.W.C time buggy to fill in the gaps. Morris and Miles were most interested, but he wasn't so sure about Lucy. She seemed a little sceptical about other worlds and interstellar travel.

Ken told them how his world had advanced technology like flight. Morris in turn told Ken about how the animals of his world had evolved from millions of years and how Zootopia had become a place where anybody could be anything.

Ken's face fell a bit. "Yeah, a place where I, a human, can be targeted by police like a common criminal," he said bitterly. "and I didn't even do anything wrong."

"That reminds me," said Miles as he turned on the TV that was mounted on a stand in the corner. "This was on the news today." he flicked through a few channels until he stopped on channel 24. The title below read ZNN news.

The two anchors were a female Snow leopard and a male moose. Both of them were dressed in suites and there was a backdrop image of the city behind them.

"Returning to our top story, citizens of Zootopia are still filled with surprise and fear after the sudden appearance of a strange creature that had arrived in the city in downtown."

"That's right, Diana," The moose news anchor said, a name with Peter Moosebridge written underneath him. "ZPD officers tried to pursue the creature, but had lost it near the climate wall. Officer Judy Hopps and Nick Wilde were on the scene and had shot the creature with a dart before it disappeared through a door that led into Tundratown."

"We are asking citizens of Tundratown to please stay within their homes and report to the ZPD should they see any sign of the creature," said Diana. "ZPD officials have also made a perimeter surrounding the climate walls from the Rainforest district and Sahara Square, to Meadowlands. While officials have sent in officers to search the district, business Tycoon Mr. Big had this to say."

The live broadcast then changed to an elderly arctic shrew with gray fur, pink nose and feet and paws, black hair, heavy black eyebrows that covered his blue eyes, and a black suit with a red boutonniere and black bow tie. He also wore white spats and an emerald ring on his right pinky.

Beside him were burly, well-dressed polar bears, who acted sort of like his bodyguards. Ken saw that they were all stoic and extremely loyal-looking.

"I am most troubled to hear that the strange creature has entered our district," said Mr. Big. Ken thought he heard a sort of Mafia-like accent to the shrew's voice. "I would very much like the ZPD, including my granddaughter Judy Hopps, to handle this problem and capture this creature before it harms anyone. Should the ZPD need support, I'll will gladly give it."

The camera panned out and Ken saw that Mr. Big was sitting in a chair that was being held in the palm of an enormous Polar bear bodyguard. He was burly and tall with blue eyes. He wore a navy blue mafia-esque suit, a black sweater, and wore a golden chain 'round his neck.

"Hey, Morris," said Lucy as she pointed to the TV. "It's your dad."

Upon hearing that, Ken looked from the TV to Morris, his mouth open in utter disbelief. "That's your d-dad?" he said, gesturing to the TV.

Morris nodded with a sigh. "Yep, that's my papa," he said.

Miles turned off the TV. Morris got up and sat on his bed and slumped there, looking tired.

"What's the matter, Morris?" said Ken.

"I'm fine," said Morris. "It's nothing."

"Ken, its like this," said Lucy, exchanging a look with Miles, "Morris' dad and mom are divorced."

"Divorced?" said Ken. "Why?"

Morris looked at him. He didn't seem to understand at all.

"My mama didn't really like that my papa went to work as a bodyguard to a crime lord, you know what I mean?" Ken nodded. "It's been two years since then. I've adjusted, no problem. I look after my mama. Oh, I see my papa from time to time, but its not the same as having him and mama be together. Like a family should be."

Ken continued to stare at him, then leaned back slowly on the bed and smiled. "Family is important, Morris. Never forget that."

Morris smiled back. "Thanks,"

There was a sudden knock on the door and all four kids became alerted as a female voice called out from the other side, "Morris?"

"Yes, Mama?" called out Morris. He quickly gestured for Ken to hide under his bed. Ken scrambled to do just that.

"It's time for your friends to leave now," said Morris' mother as she opened the door a little to peek her head through. "They're parents

want them back home. There has been some news about some sort of strange creature lose in Tundratown."

"Okay, Mama," said Morris. Lucy and Miles stood and moved toward the door.

"We'll call you later, Morris," said Miles as he left the room.

"See ya later, Morris," added Lucy. She then whispered, "And don't worry. We won't tell anyone that Ken is here, okay?"

Morris gave her a thankful nod. Lucy smiled and closed the door behind her.

Ken crawled out from under the bed. "That was a close one," he said as he sat back on the bed.

Morris let a breath of relief.

Ken asked, "Are you sure your friends won't tell anyone?"

"Of course," said Morris. "They're my best friends. Miles is street-wise and knows every inch of Tundratown like the back of his paw. And he sure can ride a mean Ski-Doo as well, even at his age."

Ken gave Morris a surprised look. "He can drive a Ski-Doo?"

Morris nodded. "Of course he can. And he's right-good at it too."

"What about Lucy?"

Morris shrugged as he thought it over. "She's okay for a girl, I guess," he said. "When pushed to the limit, however, Lucy always comes through. And the only thing sharper then her mind are her claws."

Ken chuckled. "I hear that,"

Then Ken's thought went back to his satchel and the Disney book. Oh no! He quickly looked around the room and found the satchel...which was now empty. The Disney book was gone!

And without the book there was no way for him to get home. He was trapped.

Trapped in a world of animals.

Trapped in the world of Zootopia.

* * *

><p>:<p>

**Here's my 4th chapter everyone!**

**The other chapters will come by slowly.**

**But you'll like them none the less.**

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**characters they invented **
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5. Chapter 5

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Chapter 5: Chase and capture

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><p>Ken still could not believe he had lost the Disney book. He knew that it must have fallen out when he had turned to run at the door back in the ally with those two ZPD cops. Right when he had been tranquilized by that dart. He knew the satchel felt a little light.</p>

The big question now was what he was going to do.

Ken knew that the book could teleport to him at anytime. But that only worked in the Disney themed worlds that the book had already known in it's pages. This was a world that the book was unfamiliar with. So it couldn't teleport to him.

Morris didn't understand why his new human friend was so worried. When Ken had told him about the book, leaving out the fact that it was a portal to his world, Morris thought that it was no big deal. Ken argued back that the book was very important to him. To lose it now to the ZPD...

"Hey, it's no problem," said Morris as he put on his pajamas. "Miles is going to call me in the morning. We'll figure something out. We'll get your book back."

"I hope so," said Ken. He was laying down upon a mat that Morris had put down for him to sleep on. It was right next to his bed so that if Morris' mother suddenly came in, he could roll himself under it to hide himself.

By the time Morris was asleep and the house was quite, Ken was still wide awake and worried. The animals here were now looking for him. And what was worse was the fact that book was in the hands or paws of the ZPD of Zootopia.

He thought about just turning himself in. But then he stopped on that because they would only lock him up. And Ken hated being locked-up. And he very much doubted that any of the animals would be friendly if he turned himself in all nice-like like a good criminal.

His thoughts then went back to the bunny and the fox. Those two made an odd couple for sure. A prey animal and a predator working together as partners? Who knew.

He thought that the bunny was okay since she had given him a chance to surrender. Besides, bunnies were cute and were not as violent as other animals. Plus there was genuine concern in her eyes when she looked at him.

The fox, on the other hand, was different. He was willing to take a shot at him. And he had. The bunny couldn't have done that, shooting him in the back with the dart. And shooting someone in the back was a cowardly act. No. It had to be the fox. Those half lidded eyes did look a little untrustworthy.

Maybe if he did surrender to those two, perhaps, then it wouldn't be so bad. And if the Disney book was somewhere in the police station precinct, locked and out of reach, then he was going to turn himself in to get it.

* * *

><p>Honey could not believe her bad luck. The ZPD had the entire Tundratown district under watch. And what was worse was that Nick and Judy had taken that book from her. That belong to the creature. It was evidence. Evidence that she needed to prove that the sheep were involved in the creature being here in Zootopia. But the ZPD had it locked somewhere in the precinct. She paced back and forth, watching the officers as they guarded the door to Tundratown. She would have used the train but all of the transit stations from Sahara square and Downtown were shut down. The only way in or out was by blimp from the Rainforest district.</p>

Honey grumbled irritably as she turned and walked away. She would have to travel back to the Rainforest district on foot, hop on a blimp from the station, and travel back to the district and over the climate wall to Tundratown. Great.

* * *

><p>Morning arrived in Tundratown but the ZPD officers had not left their posts. Some officers, who were tired, were allowed to go home and rest, but they were replaced with others. Judy and Nick were now inside Tundratown, looking for any sign of the creature. Like all Tundratown vehicles that had to travel on the snow-covered ground, the ZPD had modified their cruisers into snowmobile-like vehicles.</p>

Four officers were assigned to different areas. And since the streets were pretty much empty with no citizens around, the search would easier.

Officer Snarlot and officer Anderson, both Polar bears, were assigned to search around Flurry ST. So far they had found nothing.

Elsewhere, while the sun had risen over Zootopia, Morris and Ken had gone to the FishTown Market. They had waited until Morris' mother had left the house, then waited for Miles and Lucy to call and come over with the snowmobiles. Each of the vehicles were green and blue,

powerful and looked like they were made for speed. Lucy and Miles were not very happy about 'borrowing' their family's snowmobiles, but it couldn't be helped.

Looking around, Ken got his first real look at the Tundratown district. The place looked like a like a winter wonderland with a Moscow and Canada feel to it. It wasn't even that cold to Ken since the sun was shinning bright in the sky. There was a chill now and again, but it wasn't bad.

"So what's the plan, guys?" said Morris.

Lucy took out a map from her pocket and spread it out for them to see. She pointed to a spot marked, 'Crevasse ST.' "There is a truck that leaves for the Rainforest district every few minutes, guys," she said. "All we need to do is drive ourselves over to Crevasse Street, hop on in the back of the truck, and you, Ken, will be back in Lionheart AVE in no time."

Miles nodded, liking the plan. "Sounds good, Luc'," he said. "And Rick, the guy who owns the truck, always lets us have a ride once and a while downtown. But I think it would be best if we kept you out of sight, Ken. We don't know how Rick will react to you."

"Fair enough," said Ken. "So, that's the plan?"

All three of the kids nodded.

* * *

><p>A few minutes later the four kids had arrived at Crevasse Street, avoiding the patrolling ZPD along the way. There were buildings here that Ken thought he had recognized. And parked near a gas station, it's motor running, was the truck that Morris and the others had told him about. The vehicle was a rickety, old model moving van that looked like it had seen better days. But it looked study enough to Ken for travel.<p>

Morris, Miles, and Lucy went to talk with Rick. Ken, while keeping out of sight, saw that he was an old Polar bear wearing overalls and a cap. There were patches of oil spots on shirt and his paws were dirty from grime. He looked friendly enough since he gave out hearty laugh at Morris and the others. He listened as his friends talked. There was a nod from Rick and he gestured for the kids to put their snowmobiles into his fix-it shop. Rick then gestured for them to get in the back.

Morris and the others climbed in. Ken waited until Rick was out of sight and in the truck before he made a run to the back, climbed in, and breathed a sigh of relief as they started moving.

Squinting a little, Ken thought he saw another snowmobile approaching them.

"Guys," said Morris, pointing to the approaching vehicle. "I think we have company."

They all turned to look, and saw that Morris was right. Miles peered at the driver and let out a 'Yikes!' that made the others look at him.

"What is 'Yikes' suppose to mean, Miles?" said Ken, getting worried.
"Who is that?"

"It's Honey, the badger," replied Miles. "She's this crazy conspiracy theorist that thinks sheep are planning to take over Zootopia."

"Why is she after us?" said Ken.

Lucy looked closer and saw that the badger was not merely following them, but chasing after them. She was driving her snowmobile at full speed. And recklessly on the road, by the looks of it. She was driving like a bat out of hell!

"I think she's after us, guys!" said Lucy, her voice almost shrill.

"No," said Ken, looking nervous. "She's after me!" he pointed and saw Honey take out a tranquilizer gun and point right at him. He and the others quickly ducked, just as a dart went whizzing over their heads.

Rick was picking up speed, unbeknown of who was following him at that moment.

Honey Badger had seen the creature hop into the back of the small truck the moment she had rounded the corner of Crevasse street. More determined then ever, Honey drove her rented snowmobile after the retreating truck.

Nearby on a hillside road, Judy and Nick had spotted the creature, along with three kids, get into the back of a Tundratown truck.

"There he goes, carrots," said Nick as he passed the binoculars back to Judy.

"And he made a few friends as well," surveyed Judy as she looked through the binoculars. "And it also looks like your old friend wants in on the action, too."

"What?"

Judy pointed and Nick took back the binoculars. He looked through them and saw that it was indeed Honey. "What is that crazy badger up to this time?" he said, sounding angry.

Nick growled in frustration, turned the key in the ignition, and drove up the road. "We're gonna cut that truck off, carrots. And if we're lucky, Honey too."

"Then what?" Judy said.

Nick gave her a smirk. "Why, hold them at bay, of course, carrots." he said. "We capture the creature, we arrest Honey for interfering in police matters, and we all go back to the station as one big group. Does that clear things?"

"I guess," Judy replied.

* * *

><p>Honey knew that her darts weren't going to hit their mark if she kept missing. So she did the only thing that she thought would do it; push and shove.<p>

She drove up next to the truck and slammed her snowmobile into it. The sudden hit made Rick almost lose control as he avoided going off the road by mere inches.

Letting out a sudden and relieved breath, Rick angrily stuck his head out the window and shouted at Honey, "Hey, badger! What in Zootopia are you tryin' to do?!"

Honey did not reply. She hung back and drove to the other side of the truck, intending to ram it again. Rick muttered as he felt his heart go back to normal. "Crazy badger driver!" he growled.

In the back, dazed by the sudden hit, Morris and the others regained themselves after falling over each other. Then another jolting impact hit, making the four of them fall over again.

Rick kept his cool as he held on to the steering wheel with both paws. He didn't know why this crazy badger was trying to ram him and his truck off the road, but he'd soon show her that no one did that to him.

* * *

><p>:

Chapter five...a little short, but hey it's gets good.

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6. Chapter 6

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**Chapter 6: Surrender and containment **

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><p>Ken almost fell over again as Honey rammed the truck a third time. Miles, Morris, and Lucy toppled over one another, yelling out and screaming.<p>

Honey was just about to ram into the truck again when she suddenly

saw a bridge coming up the road. She gasped when she saw that the bridge was narrow, too narrow for both vehicles to fit.

Honey pulled back, but started skidding toward a fence beside the bridge. She smashed into it, splintering the wood into pieces as she skidded down the ravine and came to a stop, smashing into a pile of snow.

Ken and Morris looked out and saw that Honey had stalled in a snowbank as they rode across the bridge and back onto the road.

"I guess that takes care of her," said Morris.

Down in the ravine, maddened and covered in snow, Honey reversed her snowmobile back up the hill, treads squealing, and with one awful snarl, she yelled out, "ENOUGH OF THIS!" and accelerated up the ravine. Her snowmobile's engine roared as she drove it through another fence, through more thick snow until finally she smashed through the dead branches of a tree. The momentum of the snowmobile came down and pieces of the vehicle fell away. Honey ignored them and accelerated again at full speed. Her eyes blazed as she drove as fast as she could to catch up with the truck.

Back in the truck, Morris and the others breathed a sigh of relief to have finally lost Honey. But then Lucy spotted something on the hillside road and pointed. "Guys, look!" she said.

The others turned and saw a police cruiser following them. Ken squinted and saw that it was the police officers, Judy Hopps and Nick Wilde.

Ken gritted his teeth. "Great, now we have them after us as well." he said.

"And look who just reentered the chase!" Miles cried, pointing to a now enraged Honey.

Ken saw that Honey was speeding up and getting closer, her eyes blazing. Parts of her snowmobile were gone, leaving only the exoskeleton and engine exposed. She was driving fast, too fast. Like she was gonna'...

"Brace yourselves!" Ken shouted, backing away from the edge. The others didn't have time to move back because Honey rammed right into the truck with a tremendous, 'KER-CRASH', knocking everyone of their feet. Honey had tailgated the truck, wedging and hooking her snowmobile under the back buffer.

Rick was taken completely by surprise as he felt himself jolted in his seat by the sudden hit from behind.

Honey struggled with the handle of her snowmobile as both vehicles zigzagged on the snow-covered road.

All four of the kids tumbled side ways as the truck slid on the route. There was a loud 'CRACK' as the truck hit a fence on a curve and Lucy lost her balance. She let out a terrified scream, flailing her arms.

"Lucy watch out!" Morris screamed.

Ken, acting quickly, slid over to her and grabbed her by the tail before she could go over. She let out a scream, both from having her tail pulled, and from seeing the shear drop from the roadside. Ken pulled her back in as the truck and snowmobile continued to struggle with each other.

Rick and Honey were not giving up without a fight. Honey wanted that creature in the truck, and no animal was going to stop her.

In his seat, still struggling with the wheel, Rick saw a roadside intersection coming up. And travelling down the road toward it, was a ZPD cruiser.

Nick was driving fast down the road toward the intersection, his focus on stopping Honey before she rammed the truck over the side of the road and kill someone.

"Huh, Nick," said Judy, her eyes going wide. "You might wanna slow down!"

"Ummm..., maybe you're right," said Nick, placing his foot on the brake. But that didn't work. The wheels slipped and skidded in the snow, the tires squealing. Nick worked furiously with the wheel to try and turn the cruiser, but all it did was cause the vehicle to skid into a fence and careen wildly off the road...and right toward Honey's snowmobile!

"Wilde!" Judy screamed, clutching the dashboard.

"Carrots!" The fox yelled out as he waved his arms wildly.

Neither Honey nor the four kids expected a crash to happen so suddenly, but it did. The police cruiser collided with Honey's snowmobile with a loud 'SMASH', detaching the snowmobile from the truck and sending their drivers spiralling into the air. The vehicles crashed into the snowdrift ravine, crumbling and rolling into a ditch as Rick continued to drive on. Ken, Morris, Miles, and Lucy watched as the vehicles, demolished and smoking, lay there in the ravine as they drove away toward the border gate that would lead them back to downtown Lionheart AVE.

* * *

><p>Ken was glad that they had made it to Lionheart AVE. From there he and the others would have to walk all the way to the ZPD precinct.</p>

Rick, who had recovered from Honey's assault on his truck, had stopped at a station and Morris and the others got out. Ken hid himself behind a car as Morris reassured Rick that he and his friends were okay.

"What kind of a badger tries to run somebody off the road like that?" Fumed Rick as he checked the dents and scratches on his truck. "I mean really, they think they can do what they want and what they want no matter who gets in the way." he climbed into his truck, started the engine, and drove away.

Ken came out of hiding.

"Where do we go now?" said Lucy.

Ken turned to her. "What do you mean?" he said. "Haven't you been to this part of Zootopia before?"

"No, not really," Lucy replied. "I've only been here with my mom and dad, but not all the time."

Ken turned to Miles, hoping he had a better answer. But Miles shrugged and said, "I've only been to downtown once with my dad. And he spent most of that time in the naturist club at that oasis place."

Both Morris and Lucy looked at him.

"What?" Miles said.

"Your dad is part of a naturist club?" asked Morris, looking shocked.

"Yeah, so?"

Ken gave both Morris and Lucy confused looks. "I don't get it," he said, raising an eyebrow. "What's the matter with a naturist club?"

"You see, Ken," Explained Lucy. "The Naturist Club in Sahara square is a club called the Mystic Springs Oasis where animals can remove their cloths and be...naked."

Ken at first was a little surprised by that, but then remembered that animals in his world were always *au naturel*. "So what is wrong with that?" he said.

Lucy and Morris still looked grossed out. But Miles gave him an appreciated smile.

"It's uncomfortable, is what it is," said Lucy after a long pause. She shivered a bit. "Animals loitering around naked."

"My dad likes it," Miles retorted. "and in Zootopia you can be anything, Lucy. Even be naked."

"Well, that's a revealing insight," Lucy retorted sarcastically.

Ken interjected quickly, wanting to change the subject. "Um, we better get going, guys. I wanna get to the police precinct before it's gets late."

Morris agreed and led the way. Miles, Lucy, and Ken followed him.

* * *

><p>Honey was not in a good mood. Nick and Judy had her cuffed to their wrecked cruiser while they were calling for backup to send somebody to pick them up. It was a miracle that the three of them survived the crash into the ravine. They all had suffered only minor bumps and bruises and a few cuts from broken glass.</p>

Honey grumbled as Nick continued to berate her for interfering in police matters. Judy was still on the radio, which somehow survived the crash, and talking with Chief Bogo.

All of Honey's plans to capture that creature were in pieces now. That and her rented-out snowmobile.

Before long another police cruiser arrived to pick them up. Honey was placed in the back of the cruiser while Judy and Nick rode in another car that had arrived on the scene.

By the time they got to the station there was a large crowd of animals gathered in the front. Cameras and microphones were being pressed in Chief Bogo's direction as question after question kept coming at him. They all wanted to know where the creature was. But Chief Bogo did not have the answer for that.

"We can't give you anymore information than we already have," said Bogo. He wasn't smiling. "All we know is that the creature is still in the Tundratown district. We are asking all the citizens to please be calm. We have a unit to contain this creature and move it to a facility within the outer borders of the Rainforest district."

"But what is this creature is dangerous?" said a beaver.

"Then our forces will use deadly force if necessary." Bogo shot at him.

The crowd murmured amongst themselves.

Elsewhere near Savanna Central Ken and the others were making their way toward the station. It didn't take long for them to see the large crowd of animals standing around the ZPD's front doors. Ken hurried his friends into an ally so that he could talk to them.

"Huh, guys," said Ken, "I think it is best if I go on alone from here."

"What?" said Morris, looking up at him.

"But you can't," said Lucy. "If they see you, you'll be taken away."

"Yeah," said Miles. "We need to work together if we are going to get that book of yours back."

Ken decided that it was time to fess-up about everything. Lying to his new friends didn't make him feel any better and sure didn't help much in this situation.

"Guys," said Ken, speaking clearly. "The truth is that book is my way home, back to my world."

"What do you mean?" said Morris.

"The book is the only way I can get home. It is the portal back to my world. I'm sorry I didn't tell you earlier, guys, but I just couldn't tell you."

"So that's the real reason why you freaked out a little back in my

house," said Morris.

Ken nodded and looked down at his feet. "That book is magical, Morris. If it is tampered with by the animals here in your world, then who knows what will happen. I won't be able to get back home."

There was a long pause before Lucy said, "Well, I don't care if you didn't tell us earlier about why you needed that book of yours back, Ken. You saved my life on that truck."

"Whatever you decide to do," said Miles. "We won't let you do it alone."

"Miles is right," said Morris, smiling up at him. "We're friends now."

Ken smiled and felt like a great weight was off his shoulders. "Then you'll let me do this by myself?"

The three kids nodded..

"But should you need us..." said Morris.

Ken smiled at him. "I'll let you know." he said.

He turned and walked out of the ally and headed in the direction of the police precinct. Morris, Lucy, and Miles watched him go.

Ken walked toward the station, his head held high and his face set. Once he was within a few feet of an elephant though, that was when he was starting to get noticed.

The crowd in the back gasped as they moved out of the way, parting like the red sea. Some of them looked at him funny while others were whispering to each other, staring at him like he was some weird animal. Ken ignored them and continued to walk toward the building's front door. Cameras flashed and more animals chattered amongst themselves.

It didn't take long before the officers of the ZPD had their tranquilizer guns and tasers aimed at him. Ken stopped in his tracks as the red, laser pointed weapons were on him. He even saw the two officers Nick and Judy among the other officers, who consisted of tigers, polar bears, lions, wolves, a rhino, and an elephant.

Ken stood where he was, facing chief Bogo. The African cape buffalo leered down him. Ken took a nervous step back as the buffalo continued to stare at him.

"I heard you were looking for me?" Ken said to him. Most of the animals in the crowd gasped again upon hearing him talk. More cameras flashed and a few more animals pointed and stared.

"That is correct," said Bogo as he stood away from the podium and walked toward him. Ken felt nervous again but stood his ground. Bogo stood four feet from him, towering over Ken like a seven-foot giant mass of intimidating.

"And here I thought you'd be difficult to catch," Bogo said.

"Oh, you didn't catch me," Ken retorted back at Bogo, holding up his hands. "I'm giving myself up."

Bogo's men exchanged confused stares, lowering their tasers and tranquilizer pistols. Even Bogo looked a little confused.

"And I want those two to take me in," said Ken, gesturing to Judy and Nick. Bogo looked both at Judy and Nick, then back at Ken.

Bogo gave him a suspicious look. "Why?" he said.

Ken shrugged, like he it didn't matter. "No reason," he said. "no reason at all."

Bogo, still a little suspicious of the ten year-old's request, gestured for Judy and Nick to come over to him. Judy took out her cuff, telling Ken to hold out his wrists. Ken did and Judy put them on, though not too tight. Nick led him toward the doors of the station as the crowd of animals began to once again talk rapidly to chief Bogo.

Outside of the crowd, near a streetlamp, Morris, Lucy, and Miles stood watching the whole thing. Morris hoped that Ken would be okay. He had taken an awfully big risk to allow himself to be arrested like that.

Morris only hoped that Ken would find his book soon. And that he would be all right in the ZPD station.

Miles and Lucy knew that their new friend would be put into a containment room somewhere in that building.

After that, who knew what would happen to him.

* * *

><p>:

Chapter six...a little longer to take to write, but hey it's gets good.

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End
file.